A DRED OF NOBLE DARING.

The following deed of moble daring is recorded wo not of the events attendant on the lare destruction by five of the Imperial Pleast at Moscow, and the property of the Imperial Pleast at Moscow of the events attendant on the lare destruction by five of the Imperial Pleast at Moscow of the events attendant on the lare destruction by five of the Imperial Pleast at Moscow of the Events of the Imperial Pleast at Moscow of the Imperial Pleast at Pleast American Pleast at Pleast American P time throwing away, his shoot (sheep-skin) and his hat. In an instant he was at the foot of the ladder: here he took off his boots, attached a rope tound his warst; and, seizing an oven-fork, which happened to lie close by, he began to ascend the ladder, which did not reach at the utmost to twoladder, which did not reach at the utmost to two-thirds of the height at which stood the victim.

Having attained the upper footstep, the generous man took hold of the rain-gutter. Apparently it was not a very safe means of ascent, as it bent and rattled under his weight. But the man was not a very safe means of ascent, as it bent and rattled under his weight. But the man was not a very safe means of ascent, as it bent and rattled under his weight. But the man was not a very safe means of ascent, as it bent seed and the heavens are fair, but the taint of blood is every where.

I saw a peasant sit in his door, the flames were fast approaching; burning timber, red-hot sheets of roofing iron were falling down from every side, but what to him was all this? His heart was burning within his breast; He sat on the bench his grandsire made, all this? His heart was burning within his breast; He sat in his father's valuut shade.

I should hate to dwell in a summer land—

Where flowers spring up on every hand—

Where flowers spring up on every hand—

Where the breeze is glad and the heavens are fair, but the taint of blood is every where.

I saw a peasant sit in his door, when his weekly toil in the field was o'er; He sat on the bench his grandsire made, all this? His heart was burning within his breast; He sat on the bench his grandsire made, all this? He he down from every side, but what to him was all this? He he wiry figure of Charity; then he down right; then he looked at his watch; then, again at the wiry figure of Charity; then he down right to wire, if she "felt a call to go asked her in a fail to go to the heathen?" Chaity, (true to her name) place ed her bony hand in Moses passive palm and consented, with a ghost of a blush, to share his "hard gingerbread" and soft affections.

Fanny Fens. all this? His heart was burning within his breast; he could not bear the sight of a christian soul thus

It was a frosty day; the rain-gutter was cold as see: his warm, sweaty palms and fingers stick and freeze to the iron tube; he tears them off, leaving. The blossoming trees shone pure and white, freeze to the iron tube; he tears them off, leaving bloody marks at every hole, and ascends higher and bloody marks at every hole, and ascends higher and bigher, till he puts his foot on a projecting cornice. From hence, by means of the oven-fork, he handed the rope to the poor man above him.—

Were ringing o'er woodland, heath, and lea; "Tis it fast to the hook which supports the gutter.
That's right. Now descend!" And he held the other end of the rope, and preceding the man, still supporting him down the gutter, placed him on the ladder. The man was saved.

During all this time the multitude stood breath.

As his children gamboled before his cot,

During all this time the multitude stood breathless; but when they saw them both out of danger
all hats were taken off, and a sign of the cross at
every breast testified a general thanksgiving, and
a loud shout approved the act of generosity. Every one pressed forward to see the here of his
seene. The first who approached him, an officer
in the army, gave him twenty-five roubles silver.—
The example was followed: noblemen, merchants,
recessity took out their nurses some gave golden.

They sat, in their joy, on the cottage sill. The example was followed: noblemen, merenants, peasants, took out their purses—some gave golden, some silver coin; some threw into his hat a few copper copeeks; all gave what they could. "God bless you, noble friend!" was heard from every bless you, noble friend!" was heard from every bless you, noble friend!"

The name of this generous man is Bazil Marrin, To pour out his soul in the house of God. The name of this generous man is Bazil Marrin, a native of the Government of Tarcslaff. Being a roofer by trade, he for many years lived in St. Petersburgh, pursuing his vocation; but afterwards engaged himself as a boiler-maker at the Government foundry of Kolpino. Last year he took leave of absence and visited his native village. Having spent a few menths with his friends, he was returning to St. Petersburgh by way of Moscow, to avail himself of the railways. He came to the Scared, scarred with the lash, and cramped with paneient capital the day before the fire; and, not having caught the train, was obliged to remain till And man, like the beast, is bought and sold. having caught the train, was obliged to remain the the next day. As this was his first arrival in Moscow, he took the opportunity of seeing the Kremlin, the old fortress, and to visit its venerable cathedrals. There, from some passers-by, he hoard cathedrals. There, from some passers-by, he hoard cathedrals. stened to the spot, where he so nobly distinguished himself.

At three o'clock in the afternoon of the same day he took his seat in a railway carriage. On the And thy craven soul shall wildly quake 13th of the same month he reached St. Petersburgh.

At the thunder peal the dead might wake;
and again culisted himself in the number of workmen at Kelpino. In two days after he was summoned to the office of the general police-master of As if every stone cried from the ground. the capitol, where he was told that the Emperor The indignant thrill like flame shall spread, desired to see him. He was accordingly taken to desired to see him. He was accordingly taken to the palace. His Imperial Majesty received Marrin in his cabinet, and was pleased to say to him when And a voice from people, and peer, and throne,

Fig. 1. The registry shows a trial what the great state of the registry shows a trial what the great state of the registry shows a trial what the great state of the registry shows a trial what the great state of the registry shows a trial what the great state of the registry shows a trial what the great state of the registry shows a trial what the

Twas the golden hour of an April morn : Lightly the lark sprang from the corn,

Dare but to force that peasant's latch,

THE ENGLISH PEASANT. [Howirt.]

The condition of the West Indian slave is better and happier than that of the English peasantry.—

Common Assertion.

The land for me, the land for me, her temples, while a black bow, dexterously placed behind the left car, concealed a barren spot whence Time's scythe had ungaliantly moved the hair. Moses thought of the little plump Keturah, and then drew a long sigh; then he booked at his watch:

From Bochamon's Journal of Main

OLD FOGYISM.

The stubborn class of stand-still philosophers, who regard fraternal democracy and revolutionary science as humbugs and troublesome misances have never been more happily represented than by IMAGE ALL ZADE, a Turkish Cadi. Mr. Layard, in his oriental explorations at Nineveh and Baby-lon, addressed certain enquiries to this Cadi, in ion, addressed certain enquiries to this Cadi, in reference to the commerce and antiquities of the city in which he resided. To these queries the Turkish philosopher replied by the following letter. It is easy to imagine the flickering expression on the faces of our conservative friends, as they read this letter, not knowing at first whether to laugh at the stupidity of the Turk, or to compliment him as a pious oriental philosopher who has forcibly expressed their own sentiments in reference to the expressed their own sentiments in reference to the

folly of modern science.

"My illustrious Friend and Joy of my Liver!—
The thing you ask of me is both difficult and useless. Although I have passed all my days in this place, I have neither counted the houses, nor have place. I have neither counted the houses, nor have I inquired into the number of inhabitants; and as to what one person loads on his mule and the other stows away in the bettom of his ship, that is no business of mine. But, above all, as to the previous history of this city, God only knows the amount of dirt and confusion that the infidels may have caten before the coming of the sword of Islam. It were unprofitable for us to inquire into it.

"Oh, my soul, oh, my lamb! seek not after the things which concern thee not. Thou camest unto us, and we welcomed; go in peace.

"Of a truth thou hast spoken many words; and there is no harm done, for the speaker is one and

there is no harm done, for the speaker is one and spent a lew months with the friends, he was turning to St. Petersburgh by way of Moscow, to avail himself of the railways. He came to the Seared, scarred with the lash, and cramped with pain the listener another. After the fashion of thy people and the search scarred with the lash, and cramped with pain the listener another. until thou art happy and contented in none. praise be to God, were born here and never desire general intercourse between mankind should make any impression on our understandings? God for-bid!

to the belief in God! He created the world; and shall we liken ourselves unto him in seeking to penetrate into the mysteries of creation? Shall we say behold this star spinneth round that star, and this other star with a tail goeth and cometh in so many year? Let it go! He from whose hand it came will guide and direct it.

"But then will are to make a present of the force which moves them up and down alternately, is almost miraculous. The intelligence of man appears to less advantage in the powerful life of the sextingstion from the face of God's beautiful and the sits down to the perusal of this book, will arise perfectly satisfied that American Slavery is a hell of tornicals yet anticly, is almost miraculous. The intelligence of man appears to less advantage in the powerful life and the sits down to the perusal of this book, will arise perfectly satisfied that American Slavery is a hell of tornicals yet anticly and feel like devoting the energies of his life to its extinguition from the face of God's beautiful and the sits down to the perusal of this book, will arise perfectly satisfied that American Slavery is a hell of tornicals yet anticly and feel like devoting the energies of his life to its extinguition from the face of God's beautiful and the sits down to the action of those masses, of the force which moves them up and down alternately a supplied to the force which moves them up and down alternately and feel like devoting the energies of his life to its extinguition from the face of God's beautiful and the feel like devoting the perusal of this book, will arise perfectly satisfied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical supplied that American Slavery is a hell of tornical suppli

"But thou wilt say to me, stand aside, oh man, impulfor I am more learned than thou art, and have seen more things. If thou thinkest thou art in the this respect more learned than I am, then art welcome. I was present not long ago at a bideous scene.—

I forgot all the arguments against the immediate

PROHIBITION-A SONG.

BY JAMES CHALLEN.

Prohibition! Prohibition! Let us form a conlition, Strong and mighty as our mountains, Thundering as our gushing fountains, Flowing now, and flowing ever, Till it swells a noble river : For a voice is heard in sadness, Heard in wailing and in madness, Which shall turn to joy and gladness, Louder still, and louder sounding, O'er the hills and valleys bounding, From our sisters and our brothers, From our fathers and our mothers,

Prohibition, sternly crying! Prohibition, for the dying! Prohibition, for the sighing! See, the foe is from us flying.

Prohibition! Prohibition! Let us form a coalition, Like our fathers, who in story, Won immortal finne and glory; When their rights had been invaded, Chained, insulted and degraded, Up they rose, like clouds in heaven, By the gathering tempest driven, When the gnarled oaks are riven. Hark! The voice is louder sounding, O'er the hills and valleys bounding, From our sisters and our brothers, From our fathers and our mothers,

Prohibition, sternly crying! Prohibition, for the dying ! Prohibition, for the sighing! See, the fee is from us flying. Philadelphia, 1853.

From the Walte-Cure Journal WATER.

O, waren! bright water! Thy station is high, Earth's beautiful daughter. The bride of the sky. The fond earth doth bless thee. With gentle delight,

And soft clouds caress thee Embosomed in light. Thy purling streams wander 'Mid wild blooming flowers, Or gently meander

Through green shady bowers; Anon wildly leaping Adown the enseade, Or pensively sweeping Along the green glade.

Of thee, O pure water, Of thee do we sing, Wine, wine is a mocker, It leaveth a sting. Ye gay, and ye happy, O, fly from its thrall 'Twill lead you to ruin,

Turn, turn to the fountain Where bright waters flow From hill-side and mountain. Wherever ye go. Quaff, quaff the pure nectar, 'Tis flowing for thee; Health's surest protector It ever will be. | Dekulb Centre, Ill.

'Twill mock at your fall.

From the N. Y. Tribune. VIEWS OF THE SOUTH.

BY M. AMPHERE.

The last number of the Rerue des Deux Mondes which has come to hand has a continuation of M. Avenure's sketches of travel in this country, from the aggregate of sales.—Buff, Express.

Which we translate for The Tribune, a few passages which we translate for The Tribune, a few passages relating to some of the principal Southern cities:

I have hardly ever been more impressed with the power of man, exhibited in mechanical inventions applied to industry, than in the machines for hulling rice which I have just visited. Enormous the most exciting paratives, full of the most exciting narratives, full the most exciting narratives, full of the most exciting narratives, full of the most exciting narratives, full of the most exciting narratives, full the machines for the most exciting narratives, full of the most exciting narratives, full of the most exciting narratives, full of the machines of truth. Such a tale is more powerful than any fiction which can be conceived and claborated. There are no depicted scenes in "Uncle Tom" more tragic, horrible, and pathetic, than the incidents and Cotton Goods: Hats, Caps, Shoes, &c. "Listen, oh, my son! There is no wisdom count bulling rice which I have just visited. Enormous beams are driven by steam, which descend on the kernels of rice with just force enough to take off their light envelope, without crushing them. Such

which it gives to matter than in the

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41 Bank St., Cleveland. August 20th, 1853.

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a physician who has had an extensive practice of years, &c.,&c.

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Granville, Nov. 5, '52.

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It will be read extensively both at the North and South. No one can contemplate the scenes which are here so naturally set forth, without a new conviction of the hideousness of the institution from which the subject of the narrative has happily escaped.—N. Y. Trib.

caped.—N. Y. 17th.

What a tale it tells; what inexpressible reproofs against Slavery; what occasion for shame and tears on the part of all. We think the story as affecting as any tale of sorrow could be. We believe its perusal will not only excite an faterest, but minister powerfully to the sound, intelligent anti-slavery sentiment of the country.—N. Y. Evangelist.

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We hope it will be universally read. If we do not sailly err, it will prove of vast service in the cause of Freedom. If there are those who can peruse it unmoved, we pity them. That it will create as great a sensation, and be regarded equally as interesting as "Uncle Toms's Cabin," is not a The last number of the Rerue des Devz Mondes question for argument. In our opinion, it will lead among which will be found Dress Silks, Dress and

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